

1508/906

THE
C---R'S APOLOGY
TO THE
Free-holders of this Kingdom
FOR THEIR
CONDUCT
THIS
S---S---N of P--R--L--NT.

CONTAINING,

Some Pieces of Interesting Humour, necessary
to be made known to the Free and Independent
ELECTORS of I---D.

To which is Added,

A BILL of C---T MORTALITY, &c.

VIZ.

DEATHS, Forty Five.	MISCHANCES,
CASUALTIES, Twelve.	Twenty Four.
ACCIDENTS, Thirty	MISCARRIAGES,
Five.	One.

Auri Sacra Fames.

HOR.

L O N D O N :

Printed at the Sign of *Betty Ireland*, delivered of a
Ty---t in Purple, a Monster in Black, and a Ba-
shaw in Red. M DCC LIV.

THE
C-As Apology
TO THE
Free holders of this Kingdom



OF
S-As-N of P-R-L-AT

Some pieces of late printed
to be made known to the free and independent
members of the

To which is added
A Bill of C-t-Ment

Declaratory of the
Casualties
Accidents
Five

Printed by

L O N D O N
Printed at the Sign of the
The Stationers' Company
in the City of London

THAT we can't pretend to Infidelity, is evident
and that our Hearts should be impregnable against gold-
on Bullets, when there of a fatal Metal passed down
Bryantism, is impossible.

~~I need not tell you that I am not a great Man, who owe that name to Accident, and every
Man may make his Fortune one time or other, if he
embraces the critical Minute.~~

The C--- is of this Kingdom ever since Roger
Dreary's time, have been kept at a great Distance,
and tho' we made levees to make our Per-
tence, yet we were always in with Distace.

In the beginning of the last S---n, we began to
look about us, and thought it was high time to dis-
cern who was who, and who was who, for
this we soon found we could not accommodate, for
he had been as firmly fixed in his Chair, as if he had
been nailed to it.

HOWEVER, we received the King out of his
Hands, which we affected with such Success, that we
left him a meer nominal Officer of State.

The Confidence we naturally had in this, was
that we might make a have of every Card in the Pack,
and cut a Court Trump when ever we pleased.

But the supberr Disposition of King's Friends,
was too unshaken to be moved by the leverest Trials,
and except a few scouts, we catch'd, we could boast of
no Advantage in that Point.

GENTLEMEN,
WE have read with the sincerest Concern,
several Libels which were artfully con-
trived to alienate your Affections and In-
terest from us, and nothing less than
such an Attempt, could induce us to ad-
dress you in this public Manner, and upon so public an
Occasion, as it will reluctantly constrain us to open se-
veral Anecdotes in Vindication of our Conduct, which
we should rather defend in a more private Manner, for
many Reasons that will appear too obvious in the
Course of this Address.

THAT we can't pretend to Infalibility, is evident, and that our Hearts should be impregnable against golden Bullets, when those of a baser Mettal batter'd down *Bergenopzoom*, is impossible.

I need not tell you Gentlemen, that there are some great Men, who owe their Rise to Accidents, and every Man may make his Fortune one time or other, if he embraces the critical Minute.

THE C——rs of this Kingdom ever since *Roger Discoverly's* Time, have been kept at a great Distance, and tho' we made several Attempts to make our Fortunes, yet we were always foil'd with Disgrace.

IN the beginning of the last S——n, we began to look about us, and thought it was high time to dislocate *Roger*, who always proved so averse to our Interest. This we soon found we could not accomplish, for he had been as firmly fix'd in his Chair, as if he had been nail'd to it.

HOWEVER, we resolv'd to take the Reins out of his Hands, which we affected with such Success, that we left him a meer nominal Officer of State.

THE Consequence we naturally hop'd from this, was, that his Friends would desert him, and by the Revolt, we might make a Knave of every Card in the Pack, and cut a Court Trump when ever we pleas'd.

BUT the stubborn Disposition of *Roger's* Friends, was too unshaken to be mov'd by the severest Tryals, and except a few Scouts, we catch'd, we could boast of no Advantage in that Point. Not long after, for a Tryal of Skill and Interest, we set a Compiler between two Fires, and for the Glory of the Contest, burnt him almost to Death between us, whereupon, we beg'd a Truce, and that we might rally with some Advantage, we rub'd the Compiler over with Bees-Wax and Butter, which we were told would prove an Antidote against the strongest Party-Confagration for the Future.

BUT *Roger's* Friends, who had no Notion of making an Egyptian Mummy of him, at the Expence of the Nation,

*See the E. of K——'s M——l.



Nation, resolv'd to burn him as black as ever his Undertakers did the Bricks of the B—r—r—s. For which Purpose, several wise Heads were set to work, and that it might be a truly national Affair, he who imbezled the Wealth of the People, was to be protected at their Expence, and to own the Truth, this brought in a pretty Penny to some of our Friends, besides Pensions, Commissions, and Titles of Honour, which latter, they are ashamed to wear, till the Ferment cools.

THIS Gentlemen, you call selling our Country: Whereas it was only making a Purchase in our Country, of such a Place, Pension, Commission or Title.

If no Purchases were to be made by our Family, but where the Nation was to be no Loser, some of us might remain unprovided for, and undignified all the Days of our Lives.

THERE is a Maxim held in our Family, that he who has got something, may laugh at him who has got nothing, and the Injur'd has a Right to complain, for any Service it will do him.

THIS Consideration, renders the Clamburs and Outcries of the People more tolerable to us, than they otherwise would be.

WHERE an House is on Fire, every prudent Spectator provides for himself, and we never perceived a Flame in our *Watch-House*, but we made the best Hand of it we could. Thus Gentlemen, while the Populace are reviling us in publick, we are regaling ourselves in private upon the Fruits of our political Industry. Suppose then Gentlemen, that one of yourselves was to be lock'd up in a Closet for half an Hour, and that an illustrious Statesman offer'd you five hundred, or a thousand Pounds a Year, the Tendernefs of your Conscience might scruple it, on account of the Motives for which it was propos'd, but when a *sanctified Divine*, who has the Care of the Consciences of the Nation, chuck'd you under the Chin, and told you there was no Crime in it. How could you refuse so much Beauty of Holiness? Some of us told him, if we wou'd join against

our Constituents, they wou'd remember our Love to them, upon a future Application of Interest.

HIS Holiness soon made us easy in that Point, by assuring us we wou'd never have Occasion for your Suffrages any more, and that the E---h M---n---ry had a Scheme which would free us from any Apprehensions of that Kind, and before we knew the Success or Reasonableness of that Scheme, we involv'd ourselves into the Intricacy of Affairs so far, that we could not recede without being oblig'd to refund, which would be doing our Children an Injustice.

THE Word Authority, carries such a tremendous Air with it, that we were resolv'd Right or Wrong to comply with every M---n---r---l FIAT, because the private Advantages we received, were superior to any Loss we could suffer in the general Oppression of the Nation.

THIS Consideration we must own, was somewhat selfish, but self has been always a great Favourite in our Family, and in all human Probability, will be so to the End.

It is a political Maxim in our Side of the House, to have a sinking Fund, and could that Fund be ever establish'd upon a more *righteous Footing*, than by spending the *Lord knows what*, sooner than refund the *Lord knows how much*.

AND like most modern Lawfuits; the Dispute cost the Nation more, than the Contest was worth.

To lead you a little into the Secrets of Affairs, you must observe, that the E---h M---n---ry finding their Purfes at Low-water-mark, and the Dissolution of the P---m---t, so near at Hand, wanted I---sh Money, to purchase E---h Boroughs, and make good their Interests upon the ensuing Elections. Where must this Money be got, but from the Redundancy of the T---ry of this Kingdom? and their pious Care of your future Happiness and Tranquility was such, that they resolv'd upon a Method of getting this Money, which would avoid any Disputes about the Matter for ever after. When the -----, who has a Right to the usual Supplies,

plies, was granted the Redundancy of the national Wealth, then indeed, there would be no occasion for a P---r---t, and consequently, no need of your future Voices ; thus far, you see his Holiness judg'd right.

SOME Nations as they grow wealthy, become tenacious of their Liberties ; but we are to be of a contrary Principle, and as we grow rich, we are to grow humble in proportion, when we were poor, we granted Supplies of our own free Will ; but now that we have something to spare, we are allowed by special Grace and Bounty, to bestow our Money to others, and if we do not do it chearfully, and dutifully, to avoid Ceremony, it was to be taken without asking. This we were told would save a World of Trouble to the Nation, and every Gentleman might spend the Winter at home, cultivating those Acres, destin'd to feed that T---ry, which was graciously to be exhausted without the Consent of any in the Nation but our Family.

WHEN we complained of the Misfortunes this Affair would bring on the Kingdom, we were smartly rebuked, and told it was no Affair of ours ; for if there was no more Money in the Tr---y than would pay our Family their Pensions, &c. &c. &c. we should have no Cause to complain. This was such an *Argumentum ad Hominem*, that no reasonable Man could resist, and while our Corn, was safe, any one might set the Kiln on fire for us,

PERHAPS you'll ask, Gentlemen, why did Men of such large Estates, that they were ashamed to be pricked down for a Pension or Place, &c. vote, as you call it, against their Country. The Reason is obvious, some of them were Men of such mean Parts, and obscure Birth, that they could never expect Titles, until they did the C---t some signal Service ; for would any M-----n-----r make a Man a Peer, who knew the Mark on a Bullocks Horn, better than the Seal of a Patent, if he had not joined him upon so interesting a Crisis. And what babbling Lawyer could expect to dislocate the P---r---ms

S——t, if he did not go thro' some Dirt to get at it, And to shew his Tenderness, he cries in open Court, for the Fate of the B——ks, tho' he honoured his Father to the Grave with dry Eyes.

BUT Money, like a Man's Breath, at two Blasts can cool and heat.

WE have a fine Su——r-Hill on our Farm, very fertile of Oats, which was the usual Diet of the Occupier in Days of yore.

THIS Gentleman's Mother, in Contempt of St. Patrick, your Favourite Patron, usually carry'd her Wheel in her Chariot on that Festival, spinning as she went along, to shew her Industry to the wild Irish, whom she little cared for, as she had no Alliance in it she could boast of.

AND this same Friend of ours, destitute of Parts, natural or acquired, or the least Benevolence of Heart or Mind, but rather leaven'd by a *dissenting Gangrene*, is to be made sensible, that Exaltation and *Lordly Titles*, are the Wages of the Sins of our Family.

SOME of us you'll say got Pensions we were ashamed to own, and put down a *Cooper* in Trust the better to screen the Matter. Pray which of you Gentlemen would refuse five hundred Pounds *per Annum*, upon such equitable, secret, and honourable Terms.

WE had others upon the *Crisis*, who pretended to be sick, but as soon as the Priest FELT THEIR PULSE, and told them they were past Danger, *they took up their Beds and walk'd* to the intended Confiscation.

YOU may say also, that we had one Man among us, tho' he smelt strong of the Grains in our Noses, for several Years past, yet upon the M——ry's Promise of dispensing with an Order of Heraldry, he laboured hard *for us*, or *for a Title*, or *for Both*! His Sire, who made his Fortune by *Guile*, is now forgotten, and the *Turkish Beau* is no longer to remain below Stairs.

WE have several other Men among us, who have equal Pretensions to Honour, and those above all others, were Roger's most inveterate Opponents.

JACK BALIN, who was never noticed by any Person of Distinction, but by *Roger*, tho' he has seven times a greater Fortune, than he has an Heart to spend, you'll say, ingloriously took a Bribe, at his Request, I assure you, he never fingered a Penny of it, for *Miss* received it to help her off his Hands, as all the Charms she has lie within the Precincts of her Pocket.

But why such Outcries against poor *Ganymede*, tho' he has no Fee-simple, he has found out the Philosopher's **STONE**, which will never let him want while he has a ———: *Pardon the Expression, Gentlemen.*

THE worst of all our Party, was *John*, the Market-man, were it not for the indefatigable Industry of his Holiness, and the Menaces of his Father, we should never be able to quiet the Qualms of his Conscience, and what he has done, was much against his Inclination.

LOFTY FRIBBLE, who was always easily persuaded to any thing that was bad, except fighting, proved so great a Friend to us, that he ran the Risque of his Life to serve us, and is now poor Gentleman dying for what would rejoyce other Men, the Remembrance of his W——.

SOME of our Friends are gone the Way of all Flesh, and will speedily rot, you'll say, I told you before, they were not infallible, be not therefore surprized at their Mortality.

CONSIDER, Gentlemen, we are no more than Men, very Men in deed, and if we are allowed to know the Difference between *Meum* & *Tuum*, you'll not be surprized at our accepting such valuable Proposals.

IT is an ill Wind that blows no Body good, a Friend of ours, a pious Divine got a D——ry by making his Tenants turn Idolaters, and worship **STONE**, but he's gone to E——d to shun an Examination, and when he comes home, by the Grace of God, he'll decry Corruption in the Pulpit as well as the best of them;

them. * Miss *H-m-f-d* has large Expectations of having her Pension augmented, and 'tis hoped his *D-n-f-b* will not forget her.

Our Endeavours you say were crowned with as little Honour, as Success, we deny the Argument; for he who is paid before his Work is done, can never lose his Labour, we don't sell our Voices upon a Motion; and as to Honour, we resign that to those who have got no other Reward for all their Services to their Country.

SOME ask us, how we can look our Constituents in the Face? very easily, for we can assure you, Gentlemen, what we did, we intended for the best, and if you ask what we got our Places, &c. &c. &c. for? It was for our Duty to our King, and Attachment to *M-n-ry*, who are attached to us.

You may say, we might be most sincerely in the *K---g's* Interest, and at the same time Guardians of the Liberties of the People, this I can't disown; but we could not be Slaves to the *M-n-ry*, and Patrons of our Country. And I hope Gentlemen you don't expect fallible Men, should encounter Impossibilities.

UPON our Requests for your Suffrages, we promis'd our most strenuous endeavours in opposition to every Motion, which tended to the Injury of our Country, we promis'd that no Bribes, &c. no Huf-saring Parties, Closetting Priests, or Lordly Bashaws, should tempt or cajole us to our Country's Ruin: These, Gentlemen, are Words of Course, and are no more binding in our Family, than they Suit our Interest.

* A young Woman in *W-d-f---* whom he d-ch'd, and has a Son by. She goes by the Name of Miss *H---m-*

WHEN

WHEN G--rs and Coun--s--rs resolve on the most pernicious Measures, and with the greatest Resolution pursue them to our Destruction, their Auxiliaries must be insisted at the Expence of the Nation, and in such a Scene of emolumentary Distributions, is it not fitter, that a Native should enrich himself thereby, than a Foreigner. And if Nurseries are to be rear'd up to betray the Liberties of the People, they have this Comfort, that the Price of the Venality will circulate among them.

YOU inveigh against us, particularly for deserting a Noble E--l, who had espoused his Country's Cause. In this we are, by no Means to blame, for if we took part with the E--l, told Truth, or did him the least Justice, we must consequently blacken our Leader, and leave him, as he now is, up to his Neck in dirt. Suppose we were to tell you the M--cy B--lls, like the Naturalization Act, bubbled some modern *Jews* out of their Money, you'll tell us perhaps, the Nation paid the Score, and therefore we are entituled to no Thanks. Why, indeed, all we expected we have got, and Thanks were always thought too airy a Diet for our Family.

YOU upbraid us, Gentlemen, of sending over a S--c--ry to misrepresent you ; and have you not sent over your Guardian E--l to represent our Leader and us too ? Is not this *Diamond cut Diamond* ?

UPON the whole, Gentlemen, the Parts we have acted, were natural to our Family ; we are now in a comfortable Condition, by the Courtesy of your Enemies, we have no more to expect, and if in Charity to our Infirmities, you can forgive us for making our Fortunes at your Expence, the Remainder of our Lives, shall be devoted to our Country's Service. And by our Attachment to your Interests, and the Constancy of your worthy Patriots, you may securely rely on a *N. Coh.* upon all future Occasions, where the Interest
of

of your Country is any way concerned. We therefore, take Leave to conclude,

GENTLEMEN,

Your most faithful,

obedient, and devoted Friends,

Representatives, and Servants,

The Court P--y.



A BILL

B I L L

O F

C O U R T M O R T A L I T Y , & C .

D I E D .

I. **D. D.** of a Gangrene on his Liver, and *Macula immortalis* on his Honour.

II. The **L. P.**, by knocking his Brains out against the Back-door of **C—m's** Bog-house.

III. **L. G.**, of a Game at Brag, where neither red, nor black Knave, proved a Trump.

IV. **R—b M—x**, Esq; of the **STONE**.

V.

- Porroby* V. R. H. *Y—P—*, Esq; of the corroding Matter
 of the Heart.
Brilow VI. *W—m B—r—w*, Esq; of a Surfeit of *Jamaica*
Boards Rum.
Porroby VII. *Y—n B—r—e*, Esq; of an old Family Disorder,
Flood the Spleen and Poison of the Heart.
 VIII. *R—d P—n—y*, Esq; of an unkennel'd Fox in
Tridal the Groin.
L. Hart IX. *W—n P—d*, Esq; of a Whip Silly-bub, *Caput*
Brig *Mortuum*, and Naked Understanding.
Gobbs X. *P—T—l*, Esq; of the Curse of his Creditors.
Bruton XI. *L—H—*, Esq; of the Reformation of his *W—e*.
Locoln XII. *P—B—g*, Esq; of a spurious Ulcer in his Heart,
Hill and an over Dose of Viper Broth, administered by
Porny Mrs. *S—n—rs*.
 XIII. *A—r D—b—s*, Esq; lost in his Passage to Cape
Barlor *Sinister*.
 XIV. *R—r B—r—n*, Esq; of a Sting in the Con-
 science.
 XV. *R—b Y—n*, Esq; of a Kick, from a *Limerick*
Barlor Mare.
 XVI. The H. *A—H—*, Esq; of a Wheel in the
 Head and Heart.
 XVII. *E—d S—n P—*, Esq; hunted to Death by
 the *P—r—e S—r—j—t*.
 XVIII. *S—C—B—n*, Esq; crushed to Death by
Gardner Roger, and the Free-Citizens.
 XIX. The R. H. *L—G—*, Esq; by the Fall of the
Whitney Bridge.
 XX. *B—n W—t—ey*, Esq; of an Appeal from *Pan-*
Barlor *demonium*, to Equity and Conscience.
 XXI. *T—B—*, Esq; M. G. scar'd by the Corrup-
 tion of his Heart, shared his *B—r's* Fate, and died
 of an Explosion of Gunpowder.
Camisham XXII. *R—b G—u—m*, Esq; of the Piles, and a *Fistu-*
Hunt *la in ano*.
 XXIII. *Y—W—n*, sent to Heaven, by the Industry
 of his *W—f—e*.
Forroby XXIV. S. *T—P—*, Esq; pursu'd to *Pandemonium*,
 by the Cries of *O Sh—ey*.

XXV. *M—s—l*, Esq; of the Cries of Widows and Orphans.

XXVI. *E—n S—d*, Esq; of a Revolt from Virtue to Corruption, *Qui olim probus erat, nunc est contrarius probus.*

XXVII. *H—r—d Sc—v—n*, Esq; of an empty Pocket.

XXVIII. *Ag— V—y*, Esq; of a bleeding Heart for his Country. Mum—

XXIX. *J—p L—*, Esq; of a Surfeit of Small-beer, and an hot Poultis of Grains.

XXX. *R—b S—t*, Esq; lost in the Newry-Galley.

XXXI. *Ch—D—*, Esq; hang'd with a Pair of Beads about his Neck in *Mafs-Lane*.

XXXII. *R—b F—*, Ditto.

XXXIII. *M—u—re K—*, Esq; of Impotency, and Platonick Desires.

XXXIV. *J—A—g—r*, Esq; starved to Death, and not a *Niggard* like himself to be found to close his Eyes.

XXXV. *R—P—v—l*, Esq; of the Curse of his Constituents.

XXXVI. *P—p O—v—r*, Esq; of a Duel with the Bishop of *C—*.

XXXVII. *H. L—R—*, Esq; of an old Itch for Peccage, and a false Step on the big Stairs at the *C—f—le*.

XXXVIII. *S. T—T—*, Esq; of a Priapism.

XXXIX. *T—T—*, Esq; gor'd by his Fa—r's favourite Bullock, *Self Denial*.

XL. *W—m W—l*, Esq; of the Staggers in his old Age, the Guilt of 300 *l.* and a Pension. *Oh! —*

XLI. *J—B—r—g—n*, Esq; Ditto, a Groan! —

XLII. *J—n S—t—d*, Esq; of a Constitutional Hiss, and a Pension he was ashamed to own.

XLIII. *W—B—l—w*, Esq; By the Fall of a CATHEDRAL STONE.

XLIV. *J—n Bu—r*, Esq; of a Surfeit of Ministerial Beef, and a large Draught of Blunder and Puff.

XLV.

Marshall

Stannard

6/1/27

London

Scot

Sally

Trinch

Krating

Agar

porcival

Carroll

Rowley

Taylor

Stollen

Hall

Banington

Brooklow

Bullock

Bath

**XLV. Th—B—r, Esq, for robbing the whole Party
of the Blessing of God.**

ACCIDENTS.

**35 Bit by a mad Dog *Promise*, were carried away to
the Infirmary of the Conscience, and judged in-
curable.**

CASUALTIES.

**12 Broke their Necks ascending the Steps of the H—
of L—ds.**

MISCHANCES.

24 Suffocated by the Stench of Disgrace.

MISCARRIAGES.

**3 Broke his Leg as he was pushing through the
Crowd, to get into Roger's Chair.**

BIRTHS.

A C—p—n brought to Bed of a P—ce.

F I N I S.

